

THE CLASS BOOK



WEAVER 1925 B

The
Class Book
of
1925
B



Thomas Snell Weaver High School
Hartford, Connecticut

In token of our deepest respect and admiration
for a friend who never failed us

and

in appreciation of
the helping hand
that has lightened our troubles,

we, the Class of 1925B, respectfully dedicate this
Class Book

to

a prince among men,

Frank H. Burke, A. B.



FRANK H. BURKE, A. B.

CLASS BOOK

The Class Book of 1925B



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WE of the Editorial Board sincerely hope that our Class Book will be as popular as a certain unmistakable brand of automobile which, like this book, abounds in knocks. If, perhaps, our humor seems of somewhat ancient vintage, remember that the best humor, like the best wine, grows better with age. We place before you a work of which we are justly proud, representing in the years to come a veritable "Memory Lane" through which you may wander, hand in hand with your absent classmates and which leads back to the time when life had not yet left its scars. The way is unobstructed. Enter and may you now find it a joyful road, and in the future a rainbow whose pot of gold is full of happy memories.

CLASS BOOK

Class of 1925 B



Class Motto

"Carpe Diem"



Class Colors

Green and White



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CLASS BOOK

Class Roll



Girls

Florence Linnea Anderson
Barbara Andrus
Lillian Baron
Helen Margaret Brazel
Madeline Carmel Brignole
Florence Brownstein
Edythe Cantor
Beatrice Mary Carroll
Asenath Cohen
Rena Gertrude Cohen
Edith Falk
Anna Fashinsky
Blanch Anna Finesilver
Alice Forman
Marion Elizabeth Frost
Julia Gaberman
Sarah Gaberman
Belle Gere
Sylvia Shirley Gladstein
Miriam Goldenberg
Anna Jean Heilpern
Edith Ellen Herman
Frances Katherine Hills
Fannie Ruth Himmelstein

Bessie Etta Horn
Rebecca Kaufman
Grace Majorie Keirstead
Beatrice Arline Lane
Rosella Zelma Lubetkin
Evelyn Eva Lurie
Esther Rosalind Mallory
Mildred McCombe
Virginia Merritt
Agnes Regina Molloy
Mabel Elritha Moriarty
Pauline May Nixon
Bessie Selma Norman
Ida Lillian Palten
Gertrude Bessie Rapkin
Eva Rosenthal
Rachel Rothbard
Elodie Francois Salmon
Lena Pauline Sherman
Helene Gladys Tobey
Fannie Weinstein
Rose Ruth White
Elthea Harriett Whitmore
Loris May Wiley

CLASS BOOK

Class Roll



Boys

Harold Roy Adams	Alfred Frank Kotchen
Daniel Arnold Bason	Samuel Harris Lasker
William Maurice Bialick	Benjamin Levy
Arthur Samuel Blank	Samuel Lutin
Joseph Bronstein	Malvern Jewett Mather
Solomon Samuel Buchman	Douglas Campbell Miller
Charles William Burr	Francis Anthony Moynihan
Francis Edward Davidson	Abraham Perlstein
Albert Victor DeBonis	Leonard Clifford Peskin
Solomon Dorfman	Simon Irving Pitcoff
Edmond Bartholomew Doyle	William Milton Pomerantz
Edward Francis Dunn	Lawrence Andrew Reardon
Allan Risley Finlay	Marshall Irving Rivkin
Joseph Freedman	Hyman Morris Rosenberg
David Henry Garber	Richard Edward Ryder
Harry Gillespie	Abraham Henry Saltiesky
Abraham Isadore Glassband	Isador Sinclair Silverman
Louis Harry Glassman	Leon Henry Stone
Henry Joseph Goldberg	Morris Stone
William Irving Goldberg	Alex William Toubman
Jacob Gordon	Richard Huie Van Ausdall
Paul Waldemar Johnson	Elmer Stiles Watson
Robert Harold Karotkin	Grayson Winterbottom Wilcox
Arthur Morris Klurfeld	Louis Ziskin

CLASS BOOK



HAROLD R. ADAMS

"Brud"

"This man is quiet, shy, but courteous."

West Middle School; H. P. H. S. Boys' Club (2); A. A. (1, 2, 3, 4,); Class Book Business Board. Never absent.

Really, Harold, we can't understand why you have never been absent but we suppose that a business man has to be present at all times.

FLORENCE L. ANDERSON

"Flo"

"Her sunny locks hang on her temples like a golden fleece."

Northwest School; Girls' Business Club (3, 4,), Pin and Finance Committee (3, 4); Girls' League (4); Upper Choir (2, 3, 4); A. A. (3, 4).

She's very quiet, yes, but beware! Don't judge a book by its cover.

BARBARA ANDRUS

"Bob"

"Here's a maiden sweet and fair,
With a kindly eye and gentle air."

Northwest School; Girls' League (4); Upper Choir (2, 3, 4); A. A. (3, 4).

"Bob" is a girl we don't know much about. For information "Ask Frank R., he knows!"

LILLIAN BARON

"Lily"

"Her voice was ever soft,
Gentle and low,— an excellent thing in woman."

Arsenal School; Girls' Business Club (3); Secretary (3); Upper Choir (4); Girls' Glee Club (4); A. A. (4); Girls' League (4).

From the vote of the class we should judge that Lillian is very witty. She should have been on the Class Book Board.

CLASS BOOK

DANIEL A. BASON

"Dan"

"One thing is forever good; that one thing is success."

Northeast School; French Club (4); Science Club (4); Classical Club (4); Debating Club (4); A. A. (4); Junior Usher.

"To join or not to join (a club), that was his question." Judging from the above list, he must have decided in the affirmative each time.

WILLIAM M. BIALICK

"Bi"

"A good beginning is sure to make a good ending."

Northwest School; Upper Choir (4); Commercial Club (3, 4), President (4); A. A. (4).

We wonder, "Bi," whether your presidency in the Commercial Club had any connection with the big business "boom" that was being felt all over the country at that time.

ARTHUR S. BLANK

"Art"

"My life is one dem'd horrid grind."

Arsenal School; Orchestra (1, 2, 3, 4); "Owlet" Reporter (3); French Club (3); Debating Club (3, 4); Student Council (3); Science Club (3, 4), Treasurer (4); Upper Choir (3, 4); A. A. (1, 2, 3, 4); Rifle Club (4); Class Ring Committee; Class Treasurer; Valedictorian.

If "Art" had a cold sore we'd know what caused it — a cold! Even if he is a bit shy of the girls, we all wish him success in future ventures.

HELEN M. BRAZEL

"Pete"

"Modesty is policy, no less than virtue."

Northwest School; Girls' Business Club (3, 4); Ingleside Club (3, 4), Vice-President (3); Upper Choir (2, 3, 4); Girls' Glee Club (4); A. A. (4); Girls' League (4).

Well, Helen, the light of your shining hair gives us warning of your approach, but we don't hear much of you otherwise.



CLASS BOOK



MADELINE C. BRIGNOLE

"Mad"

"Is she not passing fair?"

Northeast School; Ingleside Club (3, 4); Girls' Business Club (3, 4), Vice-President and Treasurer (4); Girls' League (2, 3, 4); A. A. (1, 2, 3, 4).

Madeline believes that a woman's hair is her crowning glory. We agree with her!

JOSEPH BRONSTEIN

"Joe"

"What *is* thy name?"

Elihu Burritt High School; French Club (4); Science Club (4); A. A. (4).

Silence, thy name is Bronstein. He comes from New Britain, but we won't hold that against him. Otherwise he's very in-offensive, in fact, unnoticeable.

FLORENCE BROWNSTEIN

"Flossy"

"Her heart is like a bell — and her tongue is the clapper."

Arsenal School; Girls' League (4); Girls' Business Club (3, 4); Girls' Glee Club (3, 4); Upper Choir (3, 4); A. A. (3, 4); Tawasi Club (1).

We don't know much about "Flossy." Some say that she is very wise. At any rate, "Brevity is the soul of wit."

SOLOMON S. BUCHMAN

"Sol"

"Let me have audience — I am sent to speak."

Northwest School; Boys' Glee Club (2, 3, 4); Treasurer (4); Debating Club (4), Treasurer (4); A. A. (3, 4); Upper Choir (2, 3, 4); H. P. H. S. Boys' Club (2); "Owlet" Circulation Board (4), Manager (4).

If you see someone striding busily, boastfully, and blindly along the corridor, you'll know its "Sol."

CLASS BOOK

EDYTHE CANTOR

"Honey"

"My treasures are my friends."

Northwest School; Upper Choir (2, 3, 4); Girls' League (4); A. A. (3, 4); Girls' Glee Club (1, 3, 4); Orchestra (3, 4).

Quiet, helpful, and neat is "Honey." She is a good little friend to have in need.

BEATRICE M. CARROLL

"Be"

"High erected thoughts seated in the heart of courtesy."

Immaculate Conception School; Upper Choir (2, 3, 4); Girls' Glee Club (4); Girls' League (4); A. A. (3, 4); Ingleside Club (4), Chairman Entertainment Committee (4).

This girl is quiet, dignified, and slow of speech. Once she had a terrible accident when her nose got in the way of a baseball.

ASENATH COHEN

"Speech is great, but silence is greater."

Northwest School; Girls' Business Club (3, 4), President (4); C. H. L. S. (3, 4), Vice-President (4); French Club (3, 4), Treasurer (4); Girls' League (3, 4); Student Council (4), Executive Committee (4); Upper Choir (2, 3, 4); A. A. (3, 4).

Asenath is another one of these silent but capable ones. She is often heard of but not often heard.

RENA G. COHEN

"Reggie"

"Maiden fair, maiden slim,
Not too lively, not too prim."

Northwest School; Upper Choir (2, 3, 4); Girls' Glee Club (3, 4), Treasurer (3, 4); Tawasi Club (1, 2); French Club (4); "Owlet" Reporter (4); Class Book Editorial Board; Girls' League (4); A. A. (4).

You may be very tall and slim, "Reggie," but we all love your courteous manners and happy smile.



CLASS BOOK



ALBERT V. De BONIS

"Al"

"And still he bore without abuse,
The grand old name of gentleman."

Northeast School; Upper Choir (2, 3, 4); Classical Club (3, 4), Secretary (4a), President (4b); Boys' Glee Club (1); French Club (4), President (4); A. A. (3, 4); H. P. H. S. Boys' Club (2).

"Al" is our model for "The Hoosier Schoolmaster." No wonder, then, that he should be president of the Classical and French Clubs.

EDMOND B. DOYLE

"Ed"

"Men of few words are the best men."

Northwest School; Boys' Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4), Vice-President (3), Secretary (4); Upper Choir (2, 3, 4); Boys' Business Club (4), President (4); A. A. (1, 2, 3, 4); Chairman of Reception Committee; Boys' Leaders' Corps (3).

"Ed" took us all by surprise and now we are sorry that he didn't make himself known before.

EDWARD F. DUNN

"Eddie"

"He'll be a man before his mother."

West Middle School; Upper Choir (2); Commercial Club (3, 4); History-Civics Club (3), President (3); A. A. (3, 4).

Where, oh where, "Eddie," do you get your girlish way? Why so sleepy every morning? Perhaps if we found the cause, we could suggest a remedy.

EDITH FALK

"Ed"

"Mind employed is mind enjoyed."

Junior High School; Girls' Business Club (3, 4), Executive Committee (3); Girls' League (4); Ingleside Club (4); Upper Choir (4); Tawasi Club (2, 3); A. A. (3, 4).

Edith beats us all in typing. We wonder whose secretary she will be? Lucky man!

CLASS BOOK

ANNA FASHINSKY

"Ann"

"Nothing can bring you peace but yourself."

Arsenal School; Girls' Business Club (4); Upper Choir (4); Girls' League (4); Vesta Club (3); A. A. (3, 4).

Quiet in school but, "Ann," we just know you are not always like that.

BLANCH A. FINESILVER

"The quiet are often taken for the obscure."

New Park Avenue School; Girls' League (2, 3, 4); Tawasi Club (1, 2, 3, 4), Chairman of Service Committee (3, 4a), Treasurer (4b); A. A. (1, 2, 3, 4); Art Club (4); Girls' Leaders' Corps (4).

Just the same, we know Blanch is not *always* quiet. You should see her in gym.

ALLAN R. FINLAY

"Al"

"All great men are either dead or dying — I don't feel so well myself."

Northeast School; Class Chairman; Editor-in-Chief of Class Book; Student Council (2, 3, 4), President (4); "Owlet" Editorial Board (2, 3, 4), Weaver Editor (4); Dramatic Club (3, 4), President (4); Rifle Club (4), Secretary (4a); French Club (3); A. A. (2, 3, 4); Junior Usher; Class Ring Committee; Boys' Glee Club (3), Vice-President (3); H. P. H. S. Boys' Club (2); "Three Live Ghosts," "Honor Bright." No demerits.

Well, "Al," there doesn't seem to be much you haven't taken part in and here's wishing you success in your future ventures. We hope all this won't make you need a larger hat.

ALICE FORMAN

"Allie"

"She is a winsome, wee thing."

Arsenal School; Dramatic Club (3, 4), Secretary (4b); "Three Live Ghosts," "Honor Bright"; Girls' Glee Club (3, 4), Librarian (3, 4), Pin Committee (3); Ingleside Club (3, 4); Upper Choir (2, 3, 4); Girls' League (3, 4); A. A. (3, 4); Tawasi Club (2, 3).

Very quiet, very gentle, and very lady-like, nevertheless she powders her nose. No girl should be too good.



CLASS BOOK



JOSEPH FREEDMAN

"Jas"

"A brave man struggling in the storms of fate."

Northwest School; Debating Club (3, 4); Science Club (4), Executive Committee (4); A. A. (4); Upper Choir (4).

"Jas"! Perhaps this is the way you spell your nickname but we think it should be "Jazz."

MARION E. FROST

"Bim"

"I'se wicked I is, I'se mighty wicked; anyhow I can't help it."

Washington Street School; Student Council (2); Girls' League (4); A. A. (4); Dramatic Club (4); Class Book Editorial Board.

"Bim" is one of those girls who always has a smile for everyone — even the fellows. She did a great deal to help put this Class Book out, also.

JULIA GABERMAN

"Bijou"

"Quiet and studious
Yes, yes, quite studious."

Alfred E. Burr School; Upper Choir (2, 3, 4); K. B. L. S. (3); Tawasi Club (1, 2); Girls' League (4); A. A. (4).

"Bijou" is a girl who walks in and out of classes unknown and unheard. But she can't be very shy when she faces the "solid" class, being the only female there.

SARAH GABERMAN

"Dolly"

"'Tis better to be winsome than wise, to be sweet than smart."

Northeast School; Girls' Business Club (4); Ingleside Club (4), Vice-President (4); A. A. (3); Girls' League (4); Upper Choir (3, 4).

All we can do for "Dolly" is to wish her luck in the future and to say — "Behave thyself."

CLASS BOOK

DAVID H. GARBER

"Dave"

"Flunk or pass, come what may,
Always nonchalant, happy, gay."

Northeast School; Upper Choir (2, 3, 4); Boys' Glee Club (2, 3, 4); Basketball Team (4).

"Dave" was the main stay on the basketball team. He stayed on the bench. "Caesar had his Brutus, 'Dave' had his Applause."

BELLE GERE

"Don't try to make her speak — try to stop her."

Northeast School; French Club (4), Pin Committee (4); Ingleside Club (4); Girls' League (2, 3, 4); A. A. (4); Tawasi Club (2, 3); Girls' Glee Club (2, 4); Girls' Business Club (4); Upper Choir (1, 2, 3, 4).

Belle you're a great help to everyone, aren't you? Always relieving them of extra pencils, but we don't mind that.

HARRY GILLESPIE

"Beware the fury of a patient man."

Arsenal School; Debating Club (3, 4), Vice-President (4); Science Club (3, 4), Executive Committee (3), Chairman (4); Upper Choir (2, 3, 4); A. A. (4); Classical Club (4); Junior Usher.

Here is a very quiet and, in fact, perfect gentleman. We really appreciate it, too, for there are so few gentlemen nowadays!

SYLVIA S. GLADSTEIN

"Syb"

"I wear my heart upon my sleeve."

Northwest School; Upper Choir (2, 3, 4); Girls' Glee Club (3, 4); A. A. (3, 4); Girls' League (4).

"Syb" flirts her way around the school flippantly, fervently, and alas, fatefully for the wall-flowers. Only we, in the cold and uncompromising state of journalists, have eluded her Siren grasp and remain to tell the tale.



CLASS BOOK



ABRAHAM I. GLASSBAND

"Abe"

"Innocent as a lamb."

Northeast School; A. A. (2, 3, 4).

He took Virgil's Aeneid for three months before he found out who wrote it. And his translations,— poor Virgil! Never mind, "Abe," Latin isn't the only worth while thing in the world.

LOUIS H. GLASSMAN

"Lou"

"I have gained my experience."

Northeast School; Boys' Glee Club (2, 3, 4), Librarian (3); A. A. (1, 2, 3, 4); Science Club (3, 4); Debating Club (4); Radio Club (4); Upper Choir (2, 3, 4); French Club (4); Orchestra (4).

"Lou" is one of the very few who have gone through high school in three and one-half years. He graduates with our sincere wish for a happy and successful future.

HENRY J. GOLDBERG

"Every inch a gentleman."

Northeast School; Dramatic Club (3, 4); Classical Club (4); Science Club (4); A. A. (1, 2, 3, 4); "Roister Doister," "Honor Bright."

Here we have a real knife thrower who can stick one in the floor every time. He's a Latin "shark" too, and when it comes to scanning——!

WILLIAM I. GOLDBERG

"Billy"

"If you wish to reach the highest, begin at the lowest."

Alfred E. Burr School; Orchestra (4); Boys' Glee Club (4); Upper Choir (2); A. A. (1, 2, 3, 4); H. P. H. S. Boys' Club (1, 2); Track Squad (2, 3).

We are glad to welcome him in our class, and he goes forth with our best wishes for a successful career.

CLASS BOOK

MIRIAM GOLDENBERG

"Mim"

"The greatest of faults is to be conscious of none."

Henry Barnard School; Girls' Business Club (4); A. A. (4); Girls' League (4).

If you would only get an "F" once in a while we would really believe you knew how to do something besides "burn the midnight oil." We congratulate you, however, on being able to get on the honor roll so much.

JACOB GORDON

"Jack"

"The very flower of youth."

Arsenal School; Science Club (3, 4); Upper Choir (2, 3, 4); A. A. (4); Junior Usher.

He's part of the Weaver arsenal — and a sharpshooter in nothing. We will admit, though, that he is a good example of a gentleman.

ANNA J. HEILPERN

"Ann"

"She moves a goddess, as stately as a queen."

Northwest School; Girls' Glee Club (3, 4), President (4); Classical Club (3, 4), President (4); Girls' League (4), President (4); Dramatic Club (3, 4), Vice-President and Treasurer (3, 4); Student Council (4), Secretary (4); French Club (3); C. H. L. S. (3); Upper Choir (2, 3, 4), Chairman Choir Committee (4), Pianist (3, 4); Class Ring Committee; Class Prophetess; Class Book Editorial Board; "Three Live Ghosts," "Honor Bright."

"A" is for our Anna. Remember that "Ann?" Well, you won't be ours for very long now, but we know that whatever you do in the future will be a success, a big success. (That is assured by your high school record.)

EDITH E. HERMAN

"A penny for your thoughts."

Henry Barnard School; Girls' Business Club (3, 4); A. A. (4); Girls' League (3, 4).

Edith is the happy-go-lucky type, careless with her money and time. She likes to scuff her feet, we've noticed. Well, that's a very neat trick when it is done right.



CLASS BOOK



FRANCES K. HILLS

"Billie"

"In school, quiet and demure,
Outside, well, don't be so sure."

Northwest School; C. H. L. S. (4); Ingleside Club (3);
"Owlet" Reporter (3); Student Council (3); Girls' League (3, 4);
A. A. (3, 4).

Yes, "Billie," we were always in doubt about you but we will
say that "pep" becomes you very well.

FANNIE R. HIMMELSTEIN

"Things are not always what they seem."

Northeast School; Classical Club (4); Ingleside Club (3);
Girls' Business Club (4); A. A. (2); Girls' League (2).

Fannie has been in our midst for four years, yet we know very
little of her, except that she always has a smile for us all.

BESSIE E. HORN

"Bess"

"I have done no harm."

Arsenal School; Girls' Glee Club (2, 3, 4); Upper Choir
(2, 3, 4); Girls' League (4); A. A. (3, 4); Girls' Business Club
(3, 4).

"Bess" is small but we hear a lot from her. It was a great
struggle to get your hair up, wasn't it, "Bess?"

PAUL W. JOHNSON

"Reason is not measured by size or height, but by principle."

Northwest School; Boys' Glee Club (2, 3, 4); Upper Choir
(2, 3, 4); Dramatic Club (4); Basketball Manager (3).

Ah! Here he is, "Bill Drum", the press agent, himself.
And he does look like a press agent, doesn't he? As for his voice,
we can't explain that — it's too deep for us.

CLASS BOOK

ROBERT H. KAROTKIN

"Calkium"

"It is better to be silent and thought a fool than to speak and remove all doubt."

Henry Barnard School; Science Club (3, 4); Debating Club (4); A. A. (4); Junior Usher.

You can't fool Karotkin. He comes from "Missouri." When Karotkin is around, Webster doesn't stand a chance. "Calkium" is a good illustration of the extraordinary ingenuity of his etymology.

REBECCA KAUFMAN

"Betty"

"It is tranquil people who accomplish much."

Northwest School; Girls' Business Club (3, 4), Executive Committee (4); A. A. (4); Girls' League (3, 4).

See that demure little thing going down the corridor? That's "Betty."

GRACE M. KEIRSTEAD

"Silent, still, I go my way."

Northwest School; Girls' League (3, 4); Girls' Leaders' Corps (4); A. A. (3).

You're right there when it comes to gym work, aren't you, Grace? Quiet and ready in class, too.

ARTHUR M. KLURFELD

"Art"

"Unreservedly, unequivocally, absolutely right!"

Arsenal School; Debating Club (3); Science Club (3, 4), President (4); Dramatic Club (3), "Three Live Ghosts"; Junior Usher.

As orator, "Art," you're in your element. Nevertheless, you've got plenty of push and will undoubtedly reach your goal, whatever it may be.



CLASS BOOK



ALFRED F. KOTCHEN

"Lanky"

"He blushes in blotches."

Northwest School; Orchestra (1, 2, 3, 4), Librarian (3, 4); Upper Choir (2, 3, 4); Classical Club (3, 4), Executive Committee (3), Vice-President (4); French Club (3, 4), Executive Committee (4); Science Club (4); Debating Club (3, 4); Dramatic Club (4), "Honor Bright."

You're so shy, "Lanky," we're afraid you'll blush if we tell you anything, so we are going to say nothing but, "Don't blush."

BEATRICE A. LANE

"Bee"

"Every age has its pleasures, styles, and its own ways."

Northwest School; Sketch Club (2, 3); Art Craft Club (3, 4), Vice-President (3, 4); Ingleside Club (3); Interior Decorating Club (2, 3); A. A. (3, 4); Girls' League (3, 4); Girls' Leaders' Corps (4).

"Bee" finally decided she'd do it and up went her curly locks. She is now quite a dignified young lady, with one or two quaint curls worn in the Colonial style.

S. HARRIS LASKER

"Sleepy"

"I have an exposition of sleep come upon me."

Arsenal School; Spanish Club (4); H. P. H. S. Boys' Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Hopkins Debating Club (3, 4); A. A. (1, 2, 3, 4).

All the girls say you're a good dancer, "Sleepy," but what we want to know is, have you ever fallen asleep at it?

ROSELLA Z. LUBETKIN

"There is no art to find the mind's construction in the face."

Arsenal School; Girls' League (3, 4); Girls' Business Club (3, 4); A. A. (3).

Here is one who is always smiling and happy. It's all right, Rosella, someone said "be happy while you may." It won't do any good to worry, so go right on smiling.

CLASS BOOK

EVELYN E. LURIE

"Eye"

"No better than you should be."

Northeast School; Girls' Glee Club (3, 4); Assistant Librarian (4); Upper Choir (2, 3, 4); Classical Club (4); A. A. (4); Girls' League (4); Class Book Business Board.

This athletic young miss is quite self-sufficient. She's our best mermaid. Ask "Joe," her merman.

ESTHER R. MALLORY

"Keep cheerful,— keep smiling,— keep still!"

Northwest School; Classical Club (4); A. A. (1, 2, 3, 4); Art Craft Club (4); Girls' League (4).

We don't know why you haven't a dimple in your chin, because you surely have a devil within. Anyway, Esther, we all enjoy your "pep" and cheerfulness.

MALVERN J. MATHER

"Mal"

"Company, villainous company, hath been the spoil of me."

Northwest School; Dramatic Club (3, 4); Secretary (3, 4a), Executive Committee (4b), "Three Live Ghosts," "Roister Doister," "Honor Bright"; Debating Club (3, 4); Vice-President (4a), Chairman Executive Committee (4b); French Club (3); Rifle Club (4); Student Council (3); A. A. (1, 2, 3, 4); Junior Usher; First Scholarship Prize (3); Assistant Editor Class Book; Salutatorian.

"Mal" certainly has changed since he took part in "Roister Doister" and "Honor Bright." Even the teachers have spoken of it. And when he gets to college,— "Good night!"

MILDRED McCOMBE

"Millie"

"Variety's the very spice of life."

Northwest School; Girls' League (4); Vesta Club (3); Sketch Club (3); Interior Decorating Club (3, 4); Vice-President and Treasurer (4); Art Craft Club (4); Ingleside Club (4); President (4); Girls' Basketball and Baseball (2, 3, 4); Captain (3, 4); Girls' Glee Club (4); Girls' Leaders' Corps (4); A. A. (3, 4); Student Council (3).

Groan all you want to at amateur athletics, but wait 'till you see "Millie." Why, "Babe" Ruth and Helen Wills are nothing compared to her!



CLASS BOOK



VIRGINIA MERRITT

"Ginger"

"Charms strike the sight, but Merritt wins the soul."

Northwest School; Upper Choir (2, 3, 4), Monitor (3), Choir Committee (4); Girls' Glee Club (3, 4), Librarian (3), Vice-President (4); Dramatic Club (3, 4), Librarian (3, 4a), Publicity Manager (4b), "Honor Bright"; English Club (3, 4), President (3); "Owlet" Reporter (3), Weaver Editor (4); Class Book Editorial Board.

Life isn't all hard work, "Ginger," so never fear. The world will be square with a good sport like you.

DOUGLAS C. MILLER

"Doug"

"All the world is queer but me and thee, dear;
And even thou sometimes art queer."

Northwest School; Orchestra (2, 3, 4), Librarian (4); Upper Choir (3, 4); Science Club (3, 4), Executive Committee (3), Treasurer (4); A. A. (2, 3, 4).

It was a great shock to certain members of the class when "Doug" was elected most dignified of us all. Evidently very few have seen him outside.

AGNES R. MOLLOY

"Soft peace she brings whenever she arrives."

St. Patrick's School; Girls' Business Club (3, 4); Girls' League (4); A. A. (4).

Agnes is another one of these oh! so quiet girls, but, as much as we know of her, we like.

MABEL E. MORIARTY

"Silence is a great peacemaker."

West Middle School; Girls' League (4); A. A. (3, 4).

What can we say of this girl who has never been known to speak before she was spoken to?

CLASS BOOK

PAULINE M. NIXON

"Polly"

"The more you say, the less people remember."

Northeast School; Vesta Club (2); Girls' League (2); Interior Decorating Club (1); A. A. (2).

"Polly" can make a great deal of noise for one so small. And she can dressmake, too. Remember the fashion show?

BESSIE S. NORMAN

"Bess"

"The lady doth protest too much, methinks."

Arsenal School; Tawasi Club (1, 2); Ingleside Club (3, 4), Secretary (3, 4); Girls' League (4); Upper Choir (3, 4); A. A. (2, 3, 4).

"Bess" must be fond of eating carrots, her hair is so red. Excuse us, "Bess," we mean auburn. At any rate, we just bet she'll get a good husband.

ABRAHAM PERLSTEIN

"Abe"

"Vessels large may venture more,
But little boats should keep near shore."

Northwest School; French Club (3, 4), Treasurer (3), President (4); Debating Club (3, 4), President (4); Classical Club (4); Upper Choir (2, 3, 4), Choir Committee (4); Junior Usher; Yearly Honor Roll (1, 2, 3, 4); A. A. (2, 3, 4); Assistant Business Manager Class Book.

Good things come in small packages. Is that why you're so small, "Abe?" We must give you credit for being very clever and witty although critical.

LEONARD C. PESKIN

"Lenny"

"Laugh and the world laughs with you,—
Dance and you dance alone!"

Northwest School; Orchestra (1, 2, 3, 4), Executive Committee (3, 4), Concertmaster (4); Upper Choir (2, 3, 4); "Owlet" Business Board (2); Science Club (3, 4), President (4); Debating Club (3, 4); Dramatic Club (3, 4), Publicity Manager (3); "Three Live Ghosts," "Roister Doister," "Honor Bright"; Rifle Club (4), Treasurer (4); A. A. (2, 3, 4); Junior Usher; Second Scholarship Prize (3); H. P. H. S. Boys' Club (2, 3); Business Manager Class Book.

Another of these busy bees is "Lenny." You know, the one who poses so prettily for the Art Club. Nevertheless, we all know him to be a good sport.



CLASS BOOK



SIMON I. PITCOFF

"Si"

"He met with an accident — an idea struck him."

Brown School; Orchestra (2, 3).

He's a quiet chap in school, but they say that still water runs deep. Here's to his success in years to come.

WILLIAM M. POMERANTZ

"Bull"

"He's a self-made man, in love with his creator."

Northeast School; H. P. H. S. Boys' Club (2); Upper Choir (2, 4); French Club (4); Classical Club (4); Debating Club (4); "Owlet" Reporter (4); Basketball Manager (4); A. A. (1, 2, 3, 4).

It is difficult to say whether we should call "Bullie" an athlete, a reporter, or a debater. At any rate, a future occupation should be assured with his varied experience.

G. BESSIE RAPKIN

"Curly"

"Rap her? Oh, what's the use?"

Northeast School; Girls' Business Club (4); C. H. L. S. (3, 4); Girls' League (3, 4).

Bessie, never put off 'till tomorrow what you can do today. She is rather clever and realizes that fact, too.

LAWRENCE A. REARDON

"Larry"

"He is wise in everything — but he just won't let his teachers know it."

Union School; H. P. H. S. Boys' Club (2); A. A. (1, 2, 3, 4); Varsity Football (2, 3, 4); Varsity Basketball (2, 3, 4); Varsity Baseball (2).

"Larry" is a good athlete 'n everything. He has made a record for himself by "sassing" the teachers.

CLASS BOOK

MARSHALL I. RIVKIN

"Marsh"

"A good man possesses a kingdom."

Northwest School; H. P. H. S. Boys' Club (2, 3); Orchestra (2); Class Football and Basketball (1, 2); A. A. (4); Classical Club (3); Secretary (3); Debating Club (3); Treasurer (3).

Marshall promenades around and among us as if the cares of the world were on his shoulders, but he doesn't seem to complain even if they are. Who knows?

HYMAN M. ROSENBERG

"Hy"

"May you live all the days of your life."

Arsenal School; Classical Club (3, 4), Executive Committee (4); A. A. (2, 4); Junior Usher.

Hyman is one of those fellows who is always trying to bluff through the "solid" recitations by "cracking" jokes. The funny part of it is, he is the only one who sees through them.

EVA ROSENTHAL

"E"

"Young in limbs, in judgment old."

Arsenal School; Girls' Business Club (3, 4); Girls' League (4); A. A. (4); Upper Choir (2, 3, 4); C. H. L. S. (4); Girls' Glee Club (4).

Eva is sure she is clever, and she really is. You should hear her recite. She quite often makes the Honor Roll, too.

RACHEL ROTHBARD

"Reggy"

"Every woman is as Heaven made her, and sometimes a little better."

Girls' Business Club (4); Ingleside Club (4); Girls' League (4); A. A. (4).

She is very quiet and all that, but we understand that she has the fault of all girls — she powders her nose.



CLASS BOOK



RICHARD E. RYDER

"Dick"

"How we shall miss his cheery smile, which he always carries with him wherever he goes."

Washington Street School; Rifle Club (4); A. A. (3, 4).

"Dick," you are too exclusive to suit these boys and girls but we imagine you are rather nice.

ELODIE F. SALMON

"So frankly, blissfully, unconsciously, and innocently happy."

Northwest School; Interior Decorating Club (3, 4); Art Craft Club (3, 4), Secretary (3), Treasurer (4); "Chronicle" Editorial Board (3, 4), Assistant Editor (4); Reception Committee.

Here is a mind that revolves brilliantly in its own case but that is hidden by a cold — or shall we say childish — exterior. Why do you do it, Elodie?

ABRAHAM H. SALTIESKY

"To let him live or not — that is the question."

Arsenal School; Upper Choir (2, 3, 4); Glee Club (3, 4); Orchestra (1, 2, 3, 4).

What can we ordinary mortals say about this devil with the girls? We'll let you judge for yourselves.

LENA P. SHERMAN

"Lee"

"A fair exterior is a silent recommendation."

Northwest School; Upper Choir (4); Girls' League (4).

Lena can dress, can't you, "Lee?" She's the envy of the other girls with all her clothes, but then — clothes don't always make the woman n'est-ce-pas?

CLASS BOOK

ISADOR S. SILVERMAN

"Shrimp"

"A man's a man for a' that."

Northeast School; Upper Choir (2); Boys' Commercial Club (4); H. P. H. S. Boys' Club (2); A. A. (1, 2, 3, 4).

"Shrimp's" very quiet but we remember Dr. Jekyll. So don't be too sure.

LEON H. STONE

"Le"

"Stone, grow a little boulder."

Northwest School; Radio Club (4); Science Club (3, 4); "Chronicle" Board (4), Assistant Business Manager (4b); Editorial Board Class Book (4); "Owlet" Reporter (2); A. A. (2, 3, 4); Student Council (3); H. P. H. S. Boys' Club (1, 2); Rifle Club (4).

Geologists, attention! Discovered in W. H. S., a curly stone. Some discovery!

MORRIS STONE

"Stoney"

"He is well paid that is well satisfied."

Chauncey Harris School.

He has the most thrilling book-covers, but don't be deceived. Look inside that one with "The Wages of Sin" on it. Its "Hamlet."

HELENE G. TOBEY

"Beeny"

"Nay, fair creature, stray not away."

Upper Choir (4); Orchestra (4); Girls' League (4); A. A. (4).

Hartford doesn't rate as high in your estimation as Vermont, does it, "Beeny?" But we've enjoyed your short, quiet stay among us.



CLASS BOOK



ALEX TOUBMAN

"Al"

"Sweet and self-contained and solitary as an oyster."

Northwest School; H. P. H. S. Boys' Club (2); A. A. (3, 4); French Club (4).

We wonder whether he would blush or smile if a girl should speak to him. Well, silence is golden, but all the fashionable people are wearing platinum this year.

RICHARD H. VAN AUDALL

"Dick"

"He believes in the four V's — Vim, Vigor, Van Ausdall, and Vimmen."

Northwest School; H. P. H. S. Boys' Club (2); Upper Choir (2, 3, 4), Monitor (2); Boys' Glee Club (3, 4), Vice-President (4); A. A. (2, 3, 4), Vice-President (4); Baseball (3b); Boys' Leaders' Corps (3, 4), Secretary (3), Vice-President (4).

An irresistible chance for a pun. We wonder Huie is, and vat iss his vonderful power over vimmen?

ELMER S. WATSON

"Stylish"

"He's a good sharpshooter — hits the bull's eye every time; also does some throwing."

Northwest School; Boys' Glee Club (3, 4), Assistant Librarian (3); Upper Choir (2, 3, 4); Science Club (3, 4), Vice-President (4b); Chairman Pin Committee (3, 4); H. P. H. S. Boys' Club (2, 3, 4); A. A. (2, 3, 4); Rifle Club (4), President (4b), Range Officer (4a), Assistant Instructor (4b), Captain Rifle Team (4b); Chairman Pin Committee (4); Business Board of Class Book (4); Baseball (3, 4).

Well, Elmer, if you were only a little less bashful you would get along better with the girls. Anyway, they say a blush is the sign of virtue.

FANNIE B. WEINSTEIN

"Fay"

"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."

Northwest School; Girls' Business Club (4); A. A. (4); Girls' League (4).

"Fay" looks like a wise little owl with her serious ways and big glasses. When you educate your husband, call us over and we'll wish you luck, "Fay."

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ROSE R. WHITE

"Whitie"

"The light that lies in a woman's eyes just lies and lies and lies."

Northeast School; Girls' Glee Club (3, 4); Dramatic Club (3, 4), "Honor Bright"; Orchestra (4); Girls' League (4), Vice-President (4b); Class Book Business Board; A. A. (3, 4); Upper Choir (3, 4).

It's alright, Rose, as "Tot" you were perfect! We can hardly picture you a prim teacher, though.

ELTHEA H. WHITMORE

"Al"

"She takes a living, loving, interest in the youth of the land."

Burnside School; Girls' Business Club (3, 4); Girls' League (3, 4); A. A. (1, 2, 3, 4); Upper Choir (3, 4).

"Al," you might try going to bed for that yawning habit and sleepy look. It's the surest remedy.

GRAYSON W. WILCOX

"Gay"

"Your wit makes wise things foolish."

Northwest School; H. P. H. S. Boys' Club (1, 2); A. A. (1, 2, 3, 4); Football (3, 4).

"Gay," "Gay," will you ever truly grow up? The girls would appreciate it very much if you did.

LORIS WILEY

"Lo"

"She's quite mild and virtuous."

Northwest School; Girls' Business Club (3, 4); Girls' League (4).

Loris has a cheerful smile and dark brown eyes, otherwise we know little about her. She's to be seen in class quite often but very seldom heard.



CLASS BOOK



NORMAN YELLIN

"Fat"

"I have fed like a farmer; I shall grow as fat as a porpoise."

Arsenal School; Science Club (3, 4); Upper Choir (2, 3, 4);
A. A. (1, 2, 3, 4).

You're the only one who admits his corpulency. Perhaps
you can't help it because you are always *Yellin*.

CHARLES W. BURR

"Farmer"

"In framing an artist, art has thus decreed:
To make some good, but others to exceed."

Northwest School; Art Craft Club (3, 4), President (4).

Artists are supposed to be eccentric and maybe even uncouth, but, Oh! ye Gods!

FRANCIS E. DAVIDSON

"He'll be witty some day,— he's half witty now."

Henry Barnard School; Commercial Club (4), Vice-President (4b); Upper Choir (3, 4).

Never mind, Francis, we have all enjoyed your spacious smile and would-be lectures in the Civics
class. My, what a blush you have, too!

SOLOMON DORFMAN

"Sol"

"He lives and makes little sound."

Arsenal School; A. A. (3, 4); H. P. H. S. Boys' Club (2); Upper Choir (2, 3); Boys' Glee Club (2).

No, "Sol" is not an abbreviation for Solemn, although it would seem that way.

BENJAMIN LEVY

"Ben"

"He's the sap of the family tree;
Oh! Woodman, spare that tree!"

Arsenal School; Science Club (4).

You know he is there. Somehow you can't miss him. He has such an *overflowing* personality.

FRANCIS A. MOYNIHAN

"Frank"

"The same yesterday, today and tomorrow."

Northwest School; Football Team (3,4); Baseball (3, 4); A. A. (3, 4).

He's a very quiet fellow in school but when it comes to athletics, he's right there.

CLASS BOOK

Graduation Program



"Sarabande," *by Bohm*

THE ORCHESTRA

Salutatory

MALVERN JEWETT MATHER

The Challenge to the Young Man of Today

ARTHUR MORRIS KLURFELD

Why Not Turn Pirate?

VIRGINIA MERRITT

The Art of Appreciation

ABRAHAM PERLSTEIN

"Tarantella," *by Jacchia*

THE ORCHESTRA

Machines vs. Artisans

ALLAN RISLEY FINLAY

The Quest of Happiness

ANNA JEAN HELPERN

A Good Word for Loafing

ALBERT VICTOR DEBONIS

Valedictory

ARTHUR SAMUEL BLANK

"Adieu," *by Friml*

THE ORCHESTRA

Presentation of Diplomas

by MR. FRED D. WISH, JR.
Superintendent of Schools

CLASS BOOK

Class Night Program



Address of Welcome	ALLAN RISLEY FINLAY
Class Song	THE CLASS
Words and Music by Rena G. Cohen	
Oration	ARTHUR MORRIS KLURFELD
Meditation	MALVERN JEWETT MATHER
(By J. Howard Richardson)	DOUGLAS CAMPBELL MILLER
	LEONARD CLIFFORD PESKIN
Essay	ALICE FORMAN
Class Song	THE CLASS
Words by Bessie S. Norman	Music by ASENATH COHEN
History	MARION ELIZABETH FROST
	ABRAHAM PERLSTEIN
Allegro	MALVERN JEWETT MATHER
(By Carl Bohm)	DOUGLAS CAMPBELL MILLER
	LEONARD CLIFFORD PESKIN
Prophecy	ANNA JEAN HEILPERN
	RICHARD HUIE VAN AUDALL
School Song	
Words and Music by Rosalind Feldman, 1924B	

CLASS BOOK

Chairman's Address



Parents, Teachers and Friends:

When God created man, He saw that Adam was lonely, and, as our first ancestor was taking a nap after a hearty dinner of figs and cocoanuts, the Lord took a rib from the man, and from it created the first woman, Eve. If Adam was lonely before the coming of Eve, he certainly wasn't afterward. They both took everything in dead earnest, and consequently were very unhappy. When Eve grew very stout, she attempted to reduce, and her distress was all the more great because she saw nothing humorous in her excessive weight. The Lord, seeing their plight, took pity on them and blessed them with a sixth sense which was fully as valuable as any of the other five. This sixth sense was a sense of humor.

On this, our Class Night, we shall make use of this happy gift to man, not that we are afflicted by the troubles of married life, but merely to prevent us from taking ourselves too seriously, and to have one last laugh at ourselves before we mount the next step in the ladder of life. We shall hear tonight the story of our four years in High School, and also the destinies which the Fates, in the persons of our Prophet and Prophetess, have decreed for us. And you, our fathers, mothers, and friends, even though this night may bring back to you memories which make you sad, forget them, for tonight is *our* night. All we ask from you is your enjoyment and a hearty laugh. To all who are here, we, the Class of Nineteen Twenty-five B, extend a hearty welcome to our Class Night exercises.

ALLAN R. FINLAY.

CLASS BOOK

Oration



Peace, the Watchword

THERE is no need to recall the horrors of the World War, the number of dead and wounded. We all know that war is destructive, that it is an enemy to civilization. I doubt whether there is anyone today who could prove that it has one beneficial effect on humanity. The recent war proved that strife between countries was far from the best way of settling disputes. The people of today are trying to do away with war, not because they are physical cowards but because they feel that might does not necessarily make right. As a result we have today the League of Nations and the World Court. These two bodies are the most recent achievement of international conferences for settling disputes. Yet what proof is there to show that the world can safely rely upon them at all times? At present there is none at all. Is it probable that a nation, stirred up and ready for war at a moment's notice, will wait patiently until a dignified body of men decide the matter? The truth is that it is not in the hands of a representative body to avoid the danger of war, but in the people themselves.

A method has been devised that, if given a trial, would surely prove itself to be the one factor that would do away with the danger of world wars in the future. That method is education of the children for peace. If children were taught during their entire school course that war was wrong and demoralizing, there would be no fear that wars would be waged on a gigantic scale in the future. Germany is a good example of the effect of teaching children. The schools of that country were able to teach the students in one generation that war was a glorious thing. The result was a united mind of the entire German nation during the World War. If Germany proved successful in influencing the minds of her youth toward this principle, why can't we be successful in teaching just the opposite? Children are very apt to believe an older person's opinion. I remember quoting the teacher at home and sincerely believing that this was my personal view. If the United States were to start an intensive program of educating its youth for peace, other nations would do the same, as has happened in former cases. They instinctively look toward this country as a leader. That is why we should be the first to give this plan a trial, as it would benefit the whole world in the end.

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If children are allowed to make up their own minds as to whether war is wrong or right, it will be just as great a crime as if they were deliberately taught the latter principle. All children like to hear martial music and see soldiers march. Naturally they feel that they too would like to be soldiers and go to war. As not many parents or teachers stop to tell them the other gruesome side of the story, most children grow up with the feeling that war is right. To illustrate this fact let us go back to the period when our country entered the World War. A large number of young men who were willing to fight for their country went to France thinking they were going to have a good time, as they always believed that war was a sort of game on a large scale. When the war was ended the men came back in a sober, thoughtful frame of mind. They didn't want to talk about the things they had experienced "over there." War no longer seemed a game, but a destructive monster that should be done away with.

In connection with keeping peace always in the public mind, the War Department has advocated the establishment of Defense Day which would serve as a national holiday instead of Armistice Day. The opponents of Defense Day are against it because the word "mobilization" was used in the statement issued by the War Department. They also contend that this department is only doing this to obtain larger appropriations for the army and to put itself more in the public mind. Mobilization has no connection with the program on Defense Day. As the term is generally understood, it involves three principles: namely, to drill the men beforehand so that each will know his place when called on, to have unstinted resources on hand and to have the men give up all minor interests. The program on Defense Day would not include any of these three principles. Thus one can see that the fears of these opponents are not warranted as far as it concerns the use of the word "mobilization." As for the desire for larger appropriations, I believe that we may leave that in the hands of Congress. Every measure of national interest has its opponents, but one can see that Defense Day will harm no one as it will only be used to test the military strength of the country. But there will be no need for Defense Day when children are taught that only peace is right. Of course, it will take a great many years to do so, as war has existed for centuries. I do not mean that the next generation of children should all be "slackers" and not respond to the call if war comes, just because they have been educated for peace. But if they have to go to war, they should go in the spirit that they want to do away with war and not just exterminate the enemy. Thus if each generation does its work in this direction there will come a time that the majority will believe that war has no place in the civilized world.

ARTHUR M. KLURFELD.

CLASS BOOK

Essay



Next!

NEXT! Not a long word, is it? No, and I'll guarantee that there is no one here who has ever been forced to stammer over its difficult pronunciation or to consult Webster's Standard Dictionary for its derivation, accent, meaning, or division of syllables. I assume that on account of its simplicity we have all carelessly overlooked the possible strength and force that this little word may contain. I therefore wish tonight to prove to all and to convince some that "next!" is an extremely important and tremendously significant word.

With the possible exception of graduation and marriage, the day Mrs. Snipper bobbed her hair rises up in her mind as a most momentous and probably never-to-be-forgotten day in her life. Collecting all her courage and defying her husband's threat of divorce, she bravely enters the hairdresser's. Busy, of course! and she must wait. This gives her ample (although undesired) time to brood on the stupendous event which is about to occur. Feminine vanity whispers to her in solemn, fear-inspiring tones, "Will you look better with bobbed hair or will your new coiffure be less becoming?" A cold, terrifying horror seizes her. If only her courage would not desert her! Again she considers — "to bob or not to bob" — oh! if only someone understood what it meant to her! But no! in answer to her fond hopes of receiving a little encouragement she is greeted by the barber's cheerless, nonchalant, and uncompromisingly harsh "Next!"

Yet to our bob-haired young Miss of today this incident seems like a mere nothing compared to one which arises almost daily in her high school career. She sits there outwardly calm and collected, but could one but half perceive the turmoil in her brain! Her mind is a cross between last night's dance orchestra and today's geometry proposition. Oblivious of her surroundings she muses. "Was it worth it? Of course he *was so* good looking and a divine dancer! but??" A thoughtful nod of her fair head indicates that she is wondering — and thinking. "This failure today is going to lower my mark considerably and with graduation so near! Oh, if only that instructor would stop calling "Next!", "Next!!", "Next!!!", perhaps I could think but oh! woe is me! he's coming up my aisle now and I don't even know what the lesson is about! If that bell

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would ring — why, when his car was fifty-five you couldn't even feel the road beneath you — and the crescent moon was too far—" Unfortunate wretch! In the midst of her most pleasant reverie she is rudely awakened by the teacher's shrill commanding "Next!"

Do you remember that day when you were actually brave enough to enter the dentist's office? Twice you had turned away before you reached the door, another time a sign on the door had told you the doctor was out, but this time you were *there*, sitting in the waiting room. You had tired of reading every available magazine from "The Atlantic Monthly" to "College Humor." But, the assistant's interrupting "Next!" to each succeeding patient's low groan that sent you bounding toward the door only to be reminded by a sudden pain that today you and your tooth must part company. Once more you sit down and wait. "I do hope she will be a little more sympathetic to me! If some one could only understand how much I have suffered—. There she is again." So collecting more courage than when you had entered the room to take an unprepared examination in Latin 8 you rise only to hear the same heartless "Next!"

Thus we live not in the present but rather in the anticipation of future events. How fortunate, for how dull would be our very existence were it not for the enchantment of the anticipatory atmosphere lent by sheer incertitude so that, unmindful of their memories of former misfortune, we still have the fortitude to face tomorrow. As Walpole said, "It is not Life that matters, but the courage you bring to it."

So our life is but a series of "Nexts." Each great moment materializing from hours of anticipation becomes but a dream. With its realization we are not too long related by the ecstasies of its success nor too long depressed by the sorrow of its failure but it, too, soon passes from our life and we are anxiously awaiting that event which is to be "Next!"

ALICE FORMAN.

CLASS BOOK

Class History



Characters — Professor Perlstein, an old man with a long, grey beard. The Spirit of the Class of 1925B.

Time — 1980.

Scene — Room containing fireplace with easy chair before it, also a table with a chair beside it.

(Professor, wearing glasses, dressing gown, and bedroom slippers, is seated in the easy chair with feet on a footstool. He is reading a book. Reads aloud) — No other single group in history has produced so many great men and women. Out of this great class and from such auspicious beginnings came the leaders of the world of today. (Closes book slowly) — And this is what they write about the class of 1925B, *my class*. Little did we realize what a great part we were to play in the world, and yet there's not one of us — no, not one — who would not give all he has to turn back the years and live those days over again. While we were there we wanted to get out and now that we've been out these many years, we want to get back. (Yawning). Ah, yes, those were the days — the best four years of our lives. How well I remember them, the old class-rooms and teachers, the old joys and sorrows and humor of our high-school life, and most of all the immortal spirit of our class, the spirit that led us to victory on the athletic field and helped us to achieve great fame in the school. (He yawns, goes to sleep, and snores vigorously.) (Enter Class Spirit on tiptoe, crosses to old man, pulls his hair and tweaks his ears. He starts up and looks around him and finally discovers the Class Spirit.) Where did you come from? (Looking her over). Why, you look familiar. Ah, I have it. You look just like the girls of my high-school days. Who are you anyhow?

Class Spirit: I am the Class Spirit.

Professor: The Class Spirit — not of 1925B.

C. S. Nothin' else but.

Prof. Why my dear girl, do you still use that ancient slang?

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C. S. Of course, you used to use it in your high-school days.

Prof. Ah, but we were young and foolish then.

C. S. Yes, you were but children when you entered the famous doors of the Hartford High School. The "sophs" persecuted you without realizing what greatness the future held in store for you. But you withstood the scorn of the "sophs," the pitying smiles of the juniors, and the indifference of the seniors, and with high spirits and more or less high marks, entered upon your second year.

Prof. Indeed, we were like any other freshman class, except that, of course, we were quite a bit better. But nevertheless, we thought that seniors were teachers because some of the boys had mustaches, and, in those days, most of the girls wore their hair up.

C. S. Not much like the way we wore it when we graduated, eh?

Prof. I don't think I realized that girls had ears until our senior year when ears became fashionable. But, to return to the subject, about the only thing that seemed older to us than a senior was a teacher. Yes, I used to think that there was nothing so antique as a teacher, not even the pyramids of Egypt, but now, in my failing years, I realize what children they are.

C. S. Then, in your sophomore year, you learned not to blush when the teachers called on you, how to acquire a demerit, and, above all, a knowledge which was of great use to most of you, how to bluff. You also found out why the Majestic existed and you certainly made use of your knowledge.

Prof. Yes, and when we came to the Weaver High School, our only regret was that we graduated before the Lenox Theatre was finished.

C. S. Some of you, by hard work, became reporters for the "Owlet," in which you were destined to become great factors, and others, without trying at all, got twenty-nine demerits, but both received the same amount of fame.

Prof. Aye, the folly of youth. I remember when I had twenty-nine demerits, and I was prouder of those than of the degree of B. U. M. which I received later.

C. S. And you weren't the only one who boasted of your twenty-nine demerits, but your pride went before the thirtieth. But say, do you remember the confusion of the first half of your Junior year because your new "Promised Land," the Weaver High, wasn't finished?

Prof. Well, I should say I do. Who could forget the ease with which we skipped classes amidst the general mix-up? Our rooms were so far apart that, even when we did go to class, we generally reached there about the time the bell for the end of the

CLASS BOOK

period rang. That was very convenient for us, but not very much so for the teachers. Many a time they would be seen wandering aimlessly about the building, poking their heads into corners, and peeking into dressing-rooms, saying, "Has anyone seen an English class floating around the school?" Why, we studied in the assembly hall, held Latin classes in the basement and pursued the mysteries of algebra in a dressing-room.

C. S. That, *of course*, was the reason why most of you didn't make the honor roll, and it was during that half-year, too, that I was making up my mind as to whether to stay at Hartford High with the majority or to go to Weaver High with the more brilliant minority.

Prof. Wasn't much trouble to decide, was it?

C. S. No, so I left a minor spirit in charge of the Hartford High division, and I myself, the well-known but invisible class spirit, entered the Weaver High School.

Prof. And you, Class Spirit, were much in evidence in those days. As a result of your influence, we entered heart and soul into forming the clubs which now, after so many years, retain the spirit and high standard which we imparted to them, and then, too, we carried the name of Weaver into many fields including the athletic field and the fields of Keney Park. (Rises). Ah, those rolling, grassy fields and those shady woods! What a temptation they were to us on sunny days when we were on the way to school.

C. S. And certain ones of you, being nature lovers, never could resist the temptation.

Prof. Then there was the next year; that was an exciting one. There was the eclipse, the earthquake, and —

C. S. (Proudly). The class of 1925B became seniors.

Prof. (Walks over and sits down in chair near table). I have sat in the highest councils of the state; I have sat in the presence of kings; (looking at bottle on table); I have even sat in the soda-parlors of Canada, but never was I prouder than when I sat in the senior class. By that time, we felt that we knew so much we didn't have to study, and we didn't,— not very much. We turned our attention to other things more interesting to us than mere study. We became authors for the "Owlet" and "Chronicle."

C. S. Actors and actresses in the Dramatic Club.

Prof. Daniel Websters in the Debating Club.

C. S. And artists and models in the Art Club.

Prof. One of our members even got a black eye in the presence of the whole school.

CLASS BOOK

C. S. The only time that ever happened was in the Dramatic Club play, "Honor Bright," the first play that was twice shown successfully.

Prof. Yes, it was a double success, but do you recall how slowly the electricity worked the first time? The butler pressed the electric light button, tidied up the room, and walked out of it, and a few minutes later the lights went on.

C. S. But the second time the lights worked all right, and the performance was better than ever.

Prof. All in all, everything about that year was successful and greatly enjoyed. (Looking at Class Spirit). What! don't you agree with me?

C. S. You have forgotten one thing,— the sixth period.

Prof. (Echoing her words). The sixth period.

C. S. It was designed to help your loss of memory about forgotten excuses and demerits and tardiness, and it always seemed to fall to the lot of the same persons.

Prof. The best part of it for us was that last week of school when it was done away with.

C. S. But it helped, after all, for now the class of 1925B is renowned for its punctuality and good behavior.

Prof. There was a touch of sadness in those last few days, but all good things must come to an end as did those four perfect years.

C. S. I did my best to make those years great and happy and I am proud of the result. The class established an unsurpassed record and maintained it, and that is why, though all your classmates are old and grey, I, the Class Spirit, am still young,— and fresh, and that is why, in the heavenly home of class spirits, I sit in the front seat.

Prof. (Goes to table, picks up bottle, reads label). Ginger ale, bottled in bond in the year 1925. Well, this being the strongest stuff we can get nowadays, it will make a most appropriate toast for you. (Pours into glass and raises it). Here's to you, spirit of the greatest class and to the happy memories which you have brought back to me. (As he drinks, the Class Spirit waves farewell and disappears). (Turning around). She's gone. I feel old again. Ah, back to my easy chair. It's the only one in the house that's comfortable to my old bones. (Walks over and sits in easy chair. Stretches out, then starts up suddenly.) She forgot one thing. That was the time, a little while before graduation, when we defeated Hartford in a baseball game. It was the first time that we'd beaten them in any sport, but it doesn't matter much, now that we've beaten them in every branch of athletics in the last twenty years. (Goes to sleep again).

MARION E. FROST.
ABRAHAM PERLSTEIN.

CLASS BOOK

Prophecy



SCENE — A desert island. The stage is bare except for some stumps of trees, a step-ladder, representing a mountain, and a few cocoanuts.

TIME — 1940.

A woman enters, dressed very raggedly. She goes to tree and nicks the bark, counting aloud the marks which represent the number of years spent on the island.

She: One, two, three, four, five. Five long years on a desert island! Will we never hear anything from the outside world again? (Looks around her and then up at the sky. She starts). No! It can't be. But it is! An aeroplane! (Waves frantically). Oh! (Loud crash is heard off stage; woman screams and runs off a little; she re-enters half-dragging a man in an aviator's uniform who is wearing goggles and who faints as he reaches the center of the stage. Woman tries to revive him).

He: (Coming to, mumbling) I wasn't the only one who was fooling. Why should I get the cipher? Now put yourself in my place. (Waking). Where am I?

She: Why, you are on the Weaveranian desert.

He: (Mumbling) Weaver — Weaver — why, it seems to me that I was just dreaming about a certain history class in Weaver High School. (Pause). Well, I'll be——. Anna Heilpern!

She: What! How do you know me? Who are you?

He: Guess.

She: I can't imagine. (He removes goggles). Dick Van Ausdall! My class-mate of that wonderful class of 1925B Weaver High School!

He: If this isn't a strange coincidence — what are you doing in this God-forsaken hole?

She: Why, I live here. But how did you get here?

CLASS BOOK

He: Oh, I just dropped in — from the atmosphere, I guess. You see, I'm making a world tour in my aeroplane. I hadn't slept for two days, and must have dozed off. Suddenly I felt myself gliding through space and before I knew what it was all about, I had landed on my medulla problangata. But tell me, what are you doing here?

She: Well, you remember the reunion of our class was called to celebrate the tenth anniversary of our graduation, don't you?

He: Why, yes. I remember that loads of the kids couldn't come because of former engagements that they had. Grayson Wilcox and Rosella Lubetkin felt terribly because they were booked up for their artistic performance of "The Dance of the Nymphs."

She: Yes, and Solomon Buchman had to go shopping for a Palm Beach suit — he thought he'd need one because he was appointed ambassador to the South Pole.

He: But tell me about the reunion.

She: Well, you know, "Larry" Reardon offered us the use of his steam yacht for a sailing trip. We didn't know where to go, when Lena Sherman suggested that we visit Leon Stone, the missionary on the Hebie-Jebie Islands, where Ida Palten reigns queen of the natives. Eva Rosenthal who is married couldn't leave her children and "Dick" Ryder was afraid to leave his wife alone in his huge mansion in Windsor Locks. Then, too, Malvern Mather had to stay to finish screening his latest picture "Hidden Fires."

He: "Hidden Fires!" Oh, I saw that picture a long time ago. I remember that "Bim" Frost was his leading lady and "Mal" had heavy competition in Edmond Doyle, the handsome but unscrupulous villain. I knew when I saw "Mal" in those Weaver High School Dramatic Club plays "Roister Doister" and "Honor Bright" that he would make a perfect lover — for the screen. Anyhow, tell me about the reunion.

She: Well, we went and had a wonderful time for a week. Barbara Andrus acted as hostess. Lillian Baron gave vocal selections every night and Rena Cohen accompanied her. Blanch Finesilver entertained us by giggling all the time and Anna Fashinsky did some Oriental dances.

He: And to think I missed it all!

She: Yes, that part was fine but after that —. One night a terrific storm came up and the waves seemed to be as high as mountains. Allan Finlay, president of the United States Oil Can Company, tried to calm the waves by casting overboard barrels and barrels of his famous oil, but — sad to relate — the oil was no good. All of a sudden a terrific crash came and then a terrible jolt. Daniel Bason, the steward, shouted, "We've struck a rock!" Harold Adams, the captain, told Alex Toubman,

CLASS BOOK

the wireless operator, to send an S. O. S., but the apparatus broke. Then there was a grand rush for the life preservers, but it was discovered that Bessie Horn, Marshall Rivkin, and Helen Brazel had been playing quoits with them and in their efforts to show their marksmanship, had cast them all overboard. Grace Keirstead and Rebecca Kaufman were trying to calm Rachel Rothbard who was running around trying to sell her watch cheap.

He: Yes! Yes!

She: "Sol" Dorfman, Jacob Gordon, and Harry Gillespie manned the life-boats and we were all rowed to shore — all but "Polly" Nixon, who fell overboard and screamed when she saw a whale approaching. But, Arthur Klurfeld, hearing her cries, jumped in and argued with the whale until he persuaded him not to devour poor "Polly."

He: Oh, yes, as usual Arthur won his argument.

She: Well, we found ourselves stranded on this desert island and after giving up all hope of rescue we decided to set up a sort of modern Utopia.

He: Well, that's the mosquito's adenoids. But tell me are there any wild animals about? (Terrible roaring heard off-stage; man steps back a pace; enter little dog; man screams and dashes for exit. Woman calls him back).

She: Here, don't be afraid, he won't hurt you.

He: Keep that brute away from me!

She: Why, he's only a little lion cub being domesticated by William Bialick, our lion tamer.

He: (Advances slowly and finally pets animal). He *is* a cute little thing, but how about this modern Utopia business?

She: Oh, of course there was an argument as to who would be mayor.

He: Who won?

She: Belle Gere and Edith Falk organized the women to support Madeline Brignole as mayoress, while the boys put up "Billy" Pomerantz. They settled it by alternating terms.

He: Who held some of the other offices?

She: Oh, Henry Goldberg is head of the fire department and Beatrice Lane is constable. Isador Silverman, as barber, has just introduced a new style of bob, and Robert Karotkin is dancing teacher. His best pupil is Bessie Rapkin, the school ma'am.

He: By the way, aren't there any savages around here?

CLASS BOOK

She: Not the natives, but would you believe it, one day Elthea Whitmore, the village flirt, winked at Joseph Bronstein and he's been a raving maniac ever since. Oh no, the natives were peaceful until Asenath Cohen, Bessie Norman, and Florence Brownstein, who had established a school for deaf and dumb cannibals, trying to teach them algebra and English literature, instituted a sixth period at which the natives rebelled and declared war. Morris Stone, however, promptly took command of the army and they've been peaceful ever since.

He: Say, what became of the quiet members of our class, Mabel Moriarty, Fannie Himmelstein, and Agnes Molloy?

She: Oh, they thought that the life here was too exciting, so they went into the interior to try to discover the origin of the "Owlet."

He: Yes, that always was a mystery. By the way, where is everybody?

She: There is a baseball game on with the natives of Mumbo-Jumbo, a neighboring island. Francis Moynihan is our captain.

He: Where did you get the equipment?

She: Oh, they use cocoanuts for baseballs and limbs of trees for bats. By the way, did you ever drink the milk of a cocoanut?

He: No thank you.

She: Then you must try some. (Looking around). Here's one. (Opens it up). Here, it's really delicious. We practically live on it. Try some.

He: Well, I'll try anything once. (Drinks). Not so bad. But what else do you eat?

She: Oh, Francis Davidson, the butcher, is really an artist at his trade and Loris Wiley is dietitian. But, you know, you haven't told me anything about the outside world. Did you say something about making a world tour.

He: Why yes, let me show you something I have in my plane. (Exits. Woman primps. Man re-enters dragging a long string of colored license plates.) Look here!

She: What on earth have you there?

He: Why these are my aeroplane licenses. You know planes have to have licenses for every country they pass through otherwise the pilot gets pulled in by the traffic cop.

She: Did you see any of the members of our class spread over the world?

He: (Pointing to one plate). Yes. Here, in Africa, I met "Ed" Dunn who was just setting out on an elephant hunting expedition. He told me that Rose White had just married prince Bon Ami of Punjab.

CLASS BOOK

She: I always said Rose would make a shining marriage. Go on.

He: (Pointing). Here's one from France. In Paris who do you think I saw? Alice Forman had just opened up a new modiste shop and Frances Hills was the leading model. And right across the street Alfred Kotchen opened up a dressmaking shop. He had engaged Paul Johnson as model and Samuel Lutin as window dresser.

She: Samuel always was a fashion plate. What has become of the musical members of our class?

He: Oh, I almost forgot. In France, I also saw "Abe" Saltiesky and Edythe Cantor who have organized an orchestra called "The Broken Drums" — they can't be beat.

She: (Pointing to one of the plates). What's this one?

He: Oh, that's Germany and that reminds me — I saw Evelyn Lurie, the famous diver, give an exhibition with her mermaids, Florence Anderson, and Edith Herman, at the Julia Gaberman "Frolics."

She: Really! How about the other Gaberman girl, "Dolly?"

He: Oh, "Dolly" is in England trying to vamp the Prince of Wales.

She: (Pointing to another plate). What's that queer looking one?

He: That's Spain where S. Harris Lasker has turned matador and is recognized as the chief bull thrower of that country. And this cold looking one here represents Alaska where I met "Si" Pitcoff trying to sell electric fans to the Eskimos.

She: But now tell me of the people in the United States.

He: Here's a radio program that I saved. Listen! Helene Tobey will give a talk on "How to Keep That School-girl Complexion"; Professor A. Blank, F. O. B., B. V. D., P. D. Q., will talk on "How I Bluffed My Way Through School"; Miss Sylvia Gladstein will give several recitations; Miss Mildred McCombe will inform the universe as to "How To Attain That Boyish Figure." As a final number, the Weaver High School Choir with Joseph Freedman, leader, will broadcast the "Golden Spoon." Not so bad, eh?

She: I should say not! What about the literary members of our class?

He: Oh, didn't I tell you? Virginia Merritt is taking the place of Beatrice Fairfax giving advice to the lovelorn in the famous "DeBonis Weekly." Esther Mallory has the "Foolish Question" column and Elodie Salmon draws the cover designs. She just put up her hair, you know.

She: Speaking of artists, what has become of Charles Burr?

CLASS BOOK

He: Oh, Charles Burr is a hermit on the South Sea Isles studying nature in the form of mermaids. Er — er by the way, I met Elmer Watson in New York; he is selling the Glassband Scenic Railway Stock. He brought me down to an undertaker's over which is the sign "It is a Pleasure to be Buried by Douglas Miller." He co-operates with Leonard Peskin, the newspaper reporter. Leonard just won a prize for getting the greatest number of pictures in the obituary column, even killing a man once for the sake of his picture when he ran short.

She: Yes, I remember that even back in the Weaver days Leonard had a craze for running pictures in the "Times." But tell me, aren't there any medical men in our class?

He: To be sure. The funniest thing happened about a year ago. Louis Glassman engaged "Abe" Perlstein, the brilliant lawyer, in his suit against "Dave" Garber, the dentist, who, he said, while boring a gold tooth, took the gold plate off Louis' back collar button.

She: "Dave" always was so nonchalant — even in basketball. Say — how about our scholarly Miriam Goldenberg?

He: Miriam is traveling with Fannie Weinstein as her secretary after writing a treatise on "Was Hamlet Insane?" (Great tumult is heard off-stage). What's that?

She: It must be the baseball game. I can see it from this hill-top. (She ascends ladder and looks off into the distance.) Oh! Benjamin Levy is at bat. The pitcher winds up and drives the cocoanut straight at Levy. (Renewed yelling). Oh! It hits Benjamin in the head — the *cocoanut* is ruined. (Noise increases. Excitedly). The natives are going to attack him. Come, we must go. (Exeunt).

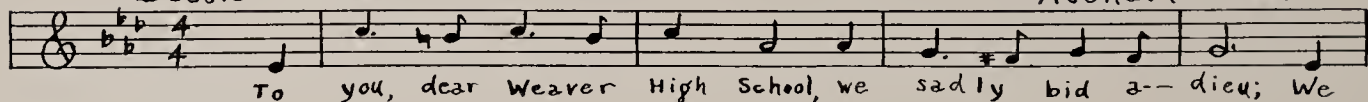
ANNA J. HEILPERN.
RICHARD H. VAN AUDALL.

CLASS BOOK

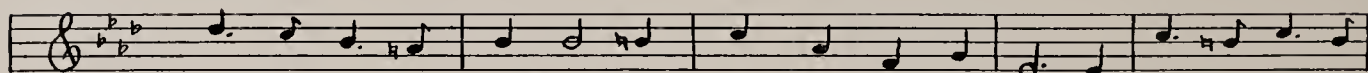
Graduation Song

Bessie Norman

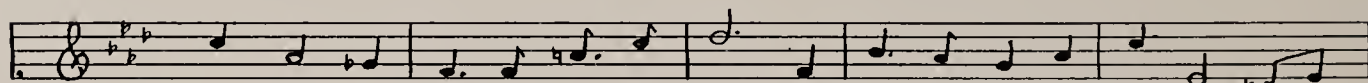
Asenath Cohen



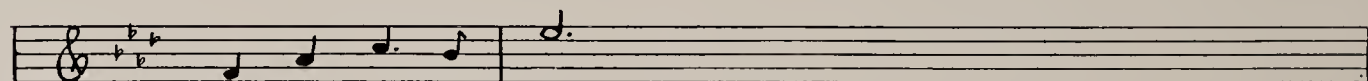
To you, dear Weaver High School, we sadly bid a--dieu; We



know that we will ever Be faithful, true to you, We'll keep your mem'ry



with us Where--ever we may be And strive to hold your teachings With

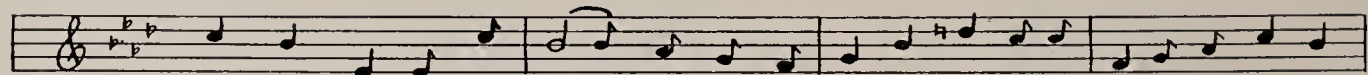


pride and loyal--ty.

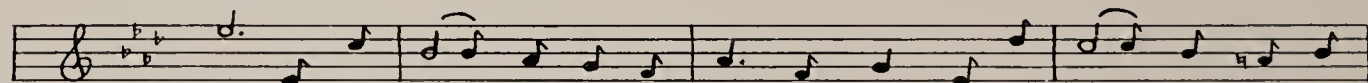
Chorus



Weaver High, we've come to say good-bye, Weaver High, we leave you



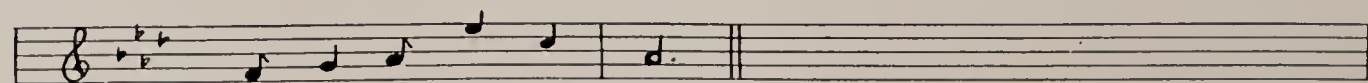
with a sigh; Even though the years may onward go, We'll be true, Weaver High, to



you. Happy days we leave be--hind us here; Loving friends we hold so



dear, Our merry schooldays over, Now for success we'll try. Twenty-

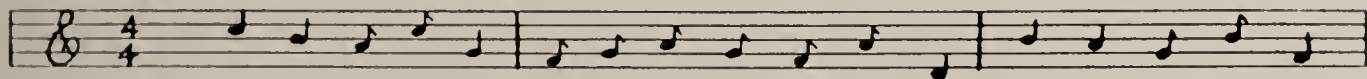


five B bids you good--bye.

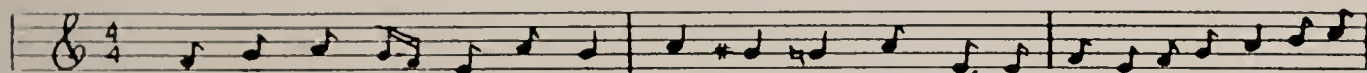
CLASS BOOK

Class Song

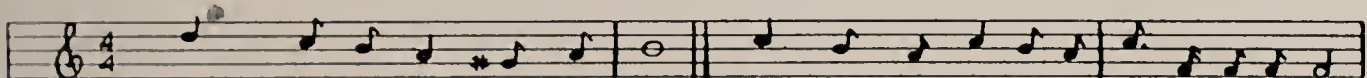
Words and Music by Rena Cohen



School Time, days of cheer; Happy days that we've spent here; Mem-ries always bright,



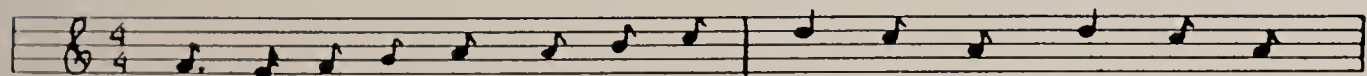
Keep us faithful Weaverites. Praises, Songs and cheers will ever be outdone in the



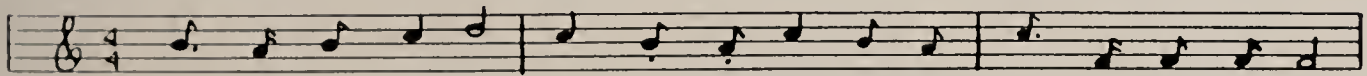
thought that we all have be--come One class so famous of nineteen twenty-five



To be the highest we ever still must strive. School days are closing and



Time is drawing near When our dear class-mates together— will



never more be here. Now that we're leaving and things all seem so dear,



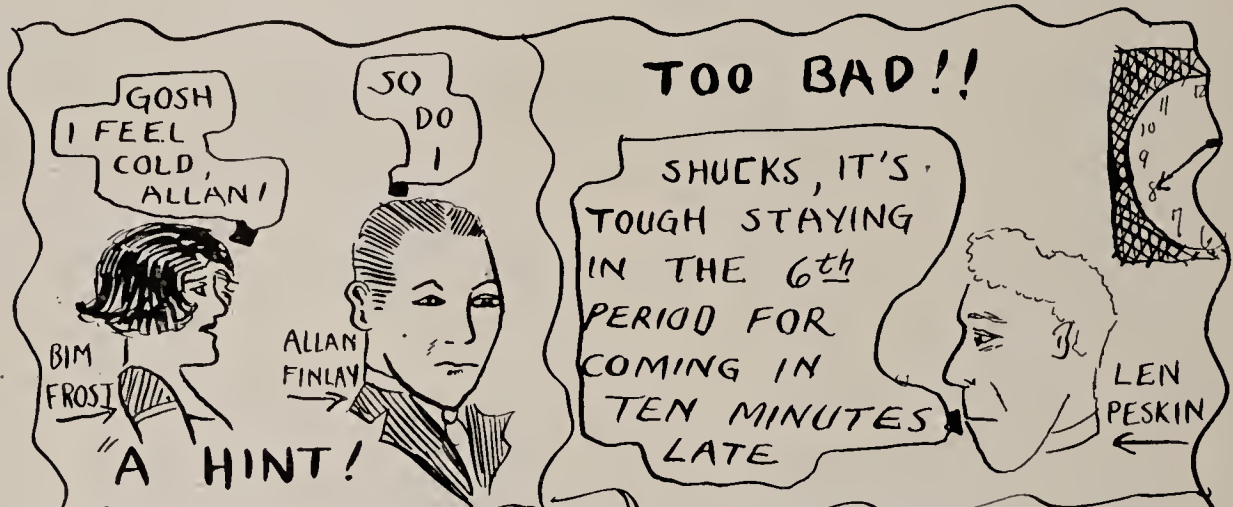
We wish that we were here to stay. And in the future with



mem-o-ries bright we'll re-mem-ber dear Weaver High.

CLASS BOOK

"BROADCASTED GOSSIP!" By Ben Rosenberg 1925



THIS IS STATION W.H.S. TALKING.



(blah-squeal meow)
STATIC

"A SOCK IN THE FOOT IS BETTER'N TWO IN THE EYE"

SPEECH BY "SLEEPY" LASKER

"When I wuz in Africa, a big lion was gonna jump on Rose White, but I happens to come along and the lion he looks at me and den runs away. Of course he realized dat I wuz de superior!"

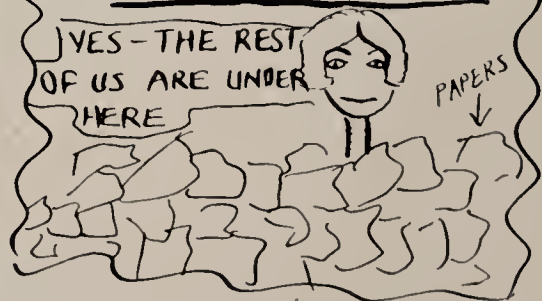
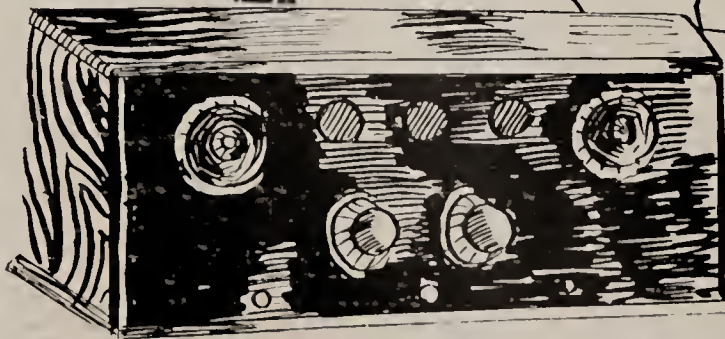
A-HEM!!!

SLEEPY LASKER

CLASS BOOK BOARD

YES - THE REST OF US ARE UNDER HERE

PAPERS



CLASS BOOK

Humor



Anna Heilpern — "Alice, aren't you getting too big to play with the boys?"
Alice Forman — "Oh, no, the bigger I get, the better I like 'em."

R. Karotkin — "What is cold boiled ham?"
B. Levy — "Oh! Just ham boiled in cold water."

H. Adams — "How did you become such a wonderful orator?"

A. Klurfeld — "I began by addressing envelopes."

E. Watson — "I have a new name for my girl; I call her Post-Script."

G. Wilcox — "Where's the connection?"

E. Watson — "Her name is Adeline."

"Waiter, have you any shelled corn?"

Waiter (surprised) — "I think so, sir."

"Then take this egg out and feed it!"

"Si" Pitcoff — "Gosh, you're dumb. Why don't you get an encyclopedia?"

"Abe" Saltiesky — "The pedals hurt my feet."

"Abe" Perlstein — "What is it that makes the Tower of Pisa lean?"

L. Peskin — "Worry over the thoughts of how near it is to falling, I guess."

Rena Cohen — "Is that cup over there sanitary?"

Blanch Finesilver — "It must be, everyone is using it."

Malvern M. — "How's the world treating you?"

Elthea W. — "Very seldom, very seldom."

A. Perlstein — "You're too conceited about your beauty."

Rose White — "Why, not at all, I don't think I'm half as good-looking as I am."

"Sleepy" Lasker — "What time should I come?"

S. Gaberman — "After supper."

"Sleepy" Lasker — "That's what I was coming after."

B. Levy — "I saw a murdered man today!"

Buchman — "What killed him?"

B. Levy — "He didn't say."

Belle Gere — "Why did you give up pipe organ lessons?"

Leonard Peskin — "I felt so blooming childish playing with my feet."

"Sleepy" Lasker — "Well, I answered a question in class today."

Mother — "What answer did you give?"

"Sleepy" Lasker — "Present."

I. Palten — "Rosella Lubetkin must have come from London recently."

S. Gaberman — "Why?"

I. Palten — "She's still in a fog."

Irate mother (at dinner) — "Lawrence, I wish you'd stop reaching for things. Haven't you a tongue?"

"Larry" Reardon — "Sure, but my arm's longer."

"Dick" Van Ausdall — "My girl has a beautiful handkerchief which she claims cost twenty dollars."

"Gay" Wilcox — "Twenty dollars! That's a lot of money to blow in."

Leon Stone — "I hear Klurfeld is a philanthropist."

Allan F. — "Yes, he offered to will \$100,000 to the widow of the Unknown Soldier."

A. Saltiesky — "Is there any soup on the bill of fare, waiter?"

Pomerantz (as waiter) — "There was, sir, but I just wiped it off."

D. Van Ausdall (in restaurant) — "Hey, waiter, where's my honey?"

L. Peskin (as waiter) — "Sorry, sir, but she doesn't work here any more."

Miss Forbes — "What is a good definition of a vampire?"

"Art" Klurfeld — "A vampire is a variety of the female species that can convert a winter-green temperament into clove, and herself maintain the dignified, acquiescent air of a thermos bottle."

Elmer W. — "Do you ride in a Yellow?"

"Gay" Wilcox — "Yeh, but not the cab part."

CLASS BOOK



"Oh Romeo, Romeo, wherefore
art thou, Romeo?"



The makings of a
Class Book



The Editorial Board



Laying down the law!



The morning after
the Editorial Board meeting

CLASS BOOK

The Alphabet



BOYS

- A** is for Adams,
Though shy, no Adonis.
He hangs 'round the women
As much as DeBonis.
- B** is for Bronstein,
A mysterious sort.
His hair is too long
And his pants are too short.
- C** is for Charlie,
Quite red is his nose.
You can tell he's an artist
Just by his clothes.
- D** is for Dunn
And also for Doyle.
One throws the bull
The other, the oil.
- E** is for everyone
So don't feel hurt
If your name isn't mentioned
Don't think we are pert.
- F** is for Finlay,
A youth debonair.
He thinks he's the answer
To a maiden's prayer.
- G** is for Glassband
His Latin translation
Would make Virgil marvel
At his great creation.
- H** is for Hartford
Where two high schools are,
And the better of the two
Is Weaver by far.
- I** is for me
Who did much tax my brain
To make up these jingles,
They give me a pain.
- J** is for Jazz
Freedman, not music
When he tried to sing
The neighbors cried, "Who's sick?"

GIRLS

- A** is for Anna
So stately and tall
Just look into Latin
And watch the dear stall.
- B** is for Brazel
Helen by name
Her pretty red hair
Is the cause of her fame.
- C** is for Cantor
We don't mean a horse,
Edythe is little
And not a bit coarse.
- D** is for "dotty"
Which this author was,
When this was all over
She was all in a fuzz.
- E** is for Elthea
With her "school-girl" skin
Light haired and pretty
And just a bit thin.
- F** is for Frost
A cold little girl
And over her ears
She wears not a curl.
- G** is for Gere
That talkative maid
For all that she says
You'd think she was paid.
- H** is for Herman
With wig-wagging tongue,
'Tis hung in the middle
And worked by her lung.
- I** is for Ida
Palten, you know
In school she's not fast —
But can we say slow?
- J** is for Julia
Gentle and Sweet,
Not only studious
But extremely neat

CLASS BOOK

K is for Karotkin
A questioning lad,
His words sound quite serious
But their meaning is mad.

L is for Lasker,
To teachers a pest,
Of wits the most foolish
Of bluffers the best.

M is for Miller
Who ne'er seems awake
He has no love for study
It makes his head ache.

N is for no one,
In other words Levy,
The weight of his brain
Makes an ant seem quite heavy.

O is the "Owlet"
Our popular journal,
Some of its write-ups
Are simply infernal.

P is for Peskin
Who never was late,
That this is ironical
There's no need to state.

Q is for "Quire"
Where loud screams are heard,
That some call music,
It seems quite absurd.

R is for Rivkin
Unknown was his name,
Till he lost his appendix
Ah! Such is fame.

S is Saltiesky
Said to be witty,
He doesn't deny it;
More is the pity.

T is for Toubman
In discourse too weak,
Though we've seen him four years
We have not heard him speak.

U is for us,
Who contrived this edition,
We hope that our work
Will not cause our perdition.

V is for Van Ausdall
Who thinks he's a sheik,
Oft in the night-time
The Grand he does seek.

K is for Keirstead
So bashful and shy,
It's quite a conundrum
To figure out why.

L is for Lurie
That girl athlete,
When she sits down
She relieves her feet.

M is for Merritt
A senator's daughter
Whatever she drinks
Is sure to be water.

N is for Nervy
You know whom we mean?
Esther Mallory, of nerve
Sure is the Queen.

O is the Opinion
We hold of some folks,
If we wrote them here
They'd seem like flat jokes.

P is for Polly
Nixon is the rest,
When she wants something
She is quite a pest.

Q was the quiet
That reigned in 240,
When sixth periods were made
For those who were naughty.

R is for Rapkin
So fond of the green,
Who wanders alone
By the edge of life's stream.

S is for Sherman
An excellent dresser,
Lena is nice, and
She knows it, God bless 'er!

T is for Tobey
"Beeny" the snob;
She goes to Vermont
For corn on the cob.

U is for unadvised
Who were not prewarned,
That this stuff is just
Lies, plain, unadorned.

V is for Virginia
"Ginger" for short,
She's an editor of the "Owlet"
And one darn good sport.

CLASS BOOK

W is for Wilcox
Whose jokes are quite raw,
He doesn't like horses,
And his hair looks like straw.

X is for Xerxes
Well-known in his time,
His name comes in handy
To make up this rhyme.

Y is for Yellin
He's not fat, just stout,
As to whether he'd graduate
We were in doubt.

Z is for Ziskin
Whom the editors thank,
If it were not for him
This space would be blank.

W is for White
A classy young kid,
When class beauty was chosen
She put in a bid.

X is for the unknown
The things we dared not say.
But don't forget the memories
Of those class days, so gay!

Y is for Ye-all
Whom we have omitted,
We'd like to write more
But it's time that we quitted.

Z is for the Zest
With which we started to write
To keep up the struggle
Sure was a hard fight.



CLASS BOOK

Familiar Expressions



STUDENTS

Malvern: Gosh!

Klurfeld: Well, I disagree.

Yellin: Now, listen here.

Grayson: Provoking!

Peskin: Let's eat!

Allan: Now, let's get down to business.

"Bim" Frost: Ye Gods!

Esther Mallory: I couldn't do my Latin last night, Mr. Burke.

Anna: No joking!

"Si" Pitcoff: Well, er-er-

Blank: Shut up! I want to study.

Saltiesky: Now, please girls, don't all look at me.

Van Ausdall: Say, my little woman —

Watson: Really, I'm not blushing.

Kotchen: Honest!

Edith Herman: How should I know!

Virginia: Oh, say!

TEACHERS

Mr. Hoyt: Would you stake your life on it?

Miss Forbes: A propos.

Miss Craig: Will you please help me corroborate the attendance sheet?

Mr. Briggs: Oh! Gee!

Mr. Crowell: Now I don't want any weeping maidens coming to me.

Mr. Holden: Well, my boy, tell us about it.

Miss Dutting: C'est epouvantable, n'est-ce-pas?

Mr. Carrier: Now, I've said as much as I'm going to.

Miss Kneil: What am I going to do with you?

Miss Harper: You must get down to rock bottom.

Mr. Robbins: In my prep school days —

Mr. Maines: Take a cipher and go to the office.

Miss Johnston: Sans parler, mes eleves!

Mr. Burke: Well, what can I do for you?

Miss Bickford: I don't see how you're going to pass.

Miss Loomis: Attention here on the board or go to the office!

Miss Chapman: Now, girls!

CLASS BOOK



MAL MATHER

SALUTATORIAN
BEST DRESSER
NEATEST



ALLAN FINLAY

(A FLAG THAT'S WORTH
HOLDING)

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SIDEBOARD



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